

WEEKLY GRAPHIC

KIRKSVILLE, MO.
T. E. Sublette, Proprietor.
Friday, Aug. 13, 1886.

FOR JUDGE OF THE 27th JUDICIAL CIRCUIT.

EDWARD HIGBEE,
of Schuyler Co.,
Republican County Ticket.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE
JOSIAH W. DAVIS.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK,
JAMES B. DODSON.

FOR COLLECTOR
M. F. STROCK.

FOR ASSESSOR
H. C. SOHN.

FOR JUDGE-AT-LARGE
WM. P. LINDER.

FOR JUDGE 1ST DISTRICT
R. N. TOLER.

FOR JUDGE 2ND DISTRICT
G. R. HUSTON.

FOR PROBATE JUDGE
C. L. LEWIS.

FOR PROSECUTING ATTORNEY
J. W. JOHNSTON.

FOR SHERIFF
J. H. KINNEAR.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
M. J. ROSS.

FOR COUNTY CLERK
S. S. McLAUGHLIN.

Officers for Benton Township.

FOR JUSTICE OF PEACE
JOHN RICHEY.

SANFORD SNYDER,
B. W. ROSS.

FOR CONSTABLE
JACOB SHOLLY.

—Cincinnati will be 100 years old in 1888, and she wants both National Conventions to celebrate her centennial.

—At the Democratic Congressional convention last Tuesday Capt Hatch was nominated by acclamation.

—In four congressional districts in Indiana there are Democratic quarrels that will probably let in Republican congressmen.

—Republicans, how do you like to be called traitors, by the man who expects you to sacrifice party principle to support him?

—When a man boasts that he can find enough traitors in the Republican party to elect him over any Republican nominee it is time for the republicans to wheel in line and rebuke the slanderer.

—Tennessee, six years ago had a Democratic majority of 22,492, at the last election it was 9,195. Tennessee is a protection state and a fair vote and honest count in 1888 will give a republican majority. Florida and Louisiana will probably be in the same list.

—With Germany and France refusing to take American pork, and England shipping wheat from India, the balance of trade in favor of the United States for 1885, is more than \$78,000,000. This is an excellent showing in the face of the above difficulties, and it looks as though Europe would never again get the balance of trade in her favor unless we should have a succession of drouths leaving us nothing to export.

—Will our anti-silver men please explain why it is that with all our silver coinage, the exports of silver from the United States is greater than the import, while the import of gold has been greater by \$12,000,000 than the export; while our silver has been shipped abroad, our gold surplus has been increased by \$12,000,000. Finely spun theories against silver amounts to nothing as long as facts prove the falsity of them.

—The Gold men and bankers of the east tell us that the United States is the only country in the world where seventy cents worth of silver is valued at a hundred cents. One would think that all the silver in the world would be shipped to the United States, where it is valued so highly. But on the contrary we are sending much more silver away from home than we are receiving. This fact is an argument in favor of Silver that no theory of the Gold men will be able to down.

—From the great flow of purchased wit, this week, one would suppose that Byron's ghost lingers about the premises of our neighbor over the way. It reminds us of a horse that has been pastured on whiteclover.

—The Republican Congressional Convention for the first district was held at Kahoka last Tuesday. Judge Harrison of Hannibal was the nominee. The candidates before the convention were S. G. Brock of Macon, R. D. Cramer of Memphis; Judge Harrison of Hannibal and F. M. Harrington, of Kirksville.

—The Lagrange Democrat, the strongest democratic paper in north Missouri has the following to say of the independent candidate: "The right to run for office is of course, unquestioned, and the right to support whom the voter wills to do is not disputed, but every candidate for office ought to be able to give a better reason for his candidacy than a disappointed ambition, and if he seeks office as a Democrat ought to confine his efforts to Democrats instead of hobnobbing with the disaffected elements and the enemies of the Democratic party."

The Business Outlook.
The annual report of Director Kendall of the Mint is of more than passing interest to the business community as it shows that we are still increasing our stock of gold in spite of silver coinage and are still retaining our full share of both precious metals while increasing our production of both.

The report estimates our production of gold for the calendar year 1885 at \$31,000,000, an increase of \$1,000,000, and our production of silver at \$51,000,000 (calculated at coinage rate in silver dollars), an increase of \$2,800,000. It shows that during the same year we drew from abroad \$12,258,105 in gold coin and bullion more than we exported, and that we exported of silver coin and bullion \$15,507,825 more than we imported, although the balance of trade was in our favor on merchandise.

According to these figures we add to our stock of gold all that we produced that year and \$12,228,103 more, or a total of \$41,228,104, while in the same time we sent abroad and exchanged for foreign merchandise \$15,507,824 more of silver than we imported, thus adding that much less, or a net total of only \$95,492,176 to our stock of silver. We exported \$33,280,542 of silver during the year and imported only \$17,772,718. We exported only \$11,417,207 of gold during the year and imported \$23,648,211, or more than twice as much.

Thus it appears that our stock of gold is increasing much faster than our production of that metal, while our stock of silver is not increasing in proportion to our production thereof. In spite of silver coinage and Gresham's law, the country is holding all of its own gold production and drawing more from abroad, while it is exchanging its silver output for foreign merchandise, and Director Kendall estimates our present stock of gold coin at \$533,485,453 against \$218,259,761 of silver dollars and \$75,035,111 of subsidiary silver or a total of \$826,779,325 in coin.

The Treasury report of our foreign trade for the fiscal year ending June 30, shows a balance of \$78,008,831 in our favor, of which \$44,139,177 was in merchandise and \$33,869,654 in coin and bullion. It is evident from these figures that the merchandise balance in our favor must disappear entirely before we cease to export silver and begin to export a part of the \$30,000,000 of gold we now produce. The outlook is now favorable to an increase of the balance in our favor, and no loss of gold that can produce serious financial trouble seems to be imminent, no matter how possible in the remotest future.—Post Dispatch.

The St. Louis post dispatch says: "If any proof was needed that the treasury is siding with the banking and money lending interest against the people on this surplus question it is found in the fact that the present administration has increased the surplus from \$8,000,000 to \$75,000,000, and with \$298,000,000, locked up, is fighting against the use of any part of this money for the redemption of bonds and reduction of interest." What a happy family this Democrat Mugwump crossing of stock has evolved!

Resolutions Adopted by the Republicans of Lewis county, July 26, 1886.

RESOLVED. That we favor the election of temperate and sober men to every office, state, congressional and county.

RESOLVED. That we oppose and condemn the use of money, whiskey and beer in the influencing of primary and other elections.

RESOLVED. That we as Republicans are always willing to trust the people in deciding important public questions and hence unequivocally favor the submission of the question of a prohibition constitutional amendment to a vote of the people at the polls.

RESOLVED. That we invite all persons, regardless of former political connections and views, who favor the foregoing resolutions to unite with us in sustaining the same.

Adair County's Republican Delegates.

The Republicans of Adair county assembled in mass Convention at the Masonic Hall at 1 o'clock p. m. August the 7th to select delegates to attend the Senatorial, Congressional and State Conventions. The house was called to order at 1:30 p. m. by John R. Musick, Chairman of the Republican Central Committee. Hiram Snyder was made Chairman, and T. E. Sublette secretary. Mr. Snyder took the chair and the Convention at once proceeded to business.

On motion a committee of three was chosen by ballot to select delegates to represent the county at the several Conventions. The ballot resulted in the selection of P. M. Smith, T. J. Dockery and J. Q. Johnston to act as the committee. The committee retired, and while making up their report J. M. McCall offered a preamble and declaration, ending with the following resolution:

We demand of our next Legislature that they submit a proposition to the people whether they will have prohibition or not, to the end that the people may have an opportunity to express their wish on this matter.

H. F. Millian offered as a substitute the following:

RESOLVED. That our delegates to the State Convention be requested to urge upon the Convention that they put a resolution in the State platform favoring the submission of such amendment to the voters of the State, to the end that the people may have an opportunity to express their will upon said question.

After some discussion Mr. Millian's substitute was adopted by the Convention.

The committee reported the following names as delegates: To the Senatorial Convention—J. W. Johnston, B. F. Heiney, J. H. Novinger, John Campbell, George Huston, R. E. Dodson, W. P. Linder.

To the Congressional Convention—H. F. Millian, J. R. Musick, J. E. Gordon, Charles Callison, T. W. Prentice, Wm. Meeks, Frank Gibbs.

To the State Convention—J. M. McCall, F. M. Harrington, R. N. Toler, S. S. McLaughlin, John Barnard, T. J. Dockery, Daniel Tuttle.

R. N. Toler declined the honor of being a delegate, and Richard Hynds was selected to fill his place.

P. M. Smith moved to instruct the Congressional delegates for Judge Chas. P. Hess, of Macon.

J. M. McCall moved to substitute the name of F. M. Harrington of Kirksville, for C. P. Hess.

The motion was then withdrawn, and the delegates went un-instructed.

On motion, the delegates present at the several conventions were empowered to cast the vote of the entire delegation.

The Convention then adjourned.

Picnic.

Ho! for the pic-nic! The young People's Christian Association of Wilson, Adair Co., Mo., will hold a grand pic-nic in a grove near that place on Saturday the 21st inst, from 10 a. m., till 4 p. m.

Besides the very interesting programme of exercises by the members of the society, the occasion will be made lively by addresses from good speakers, with songs by Prof. Howey, and with martial music by the Mahaffey Brothers.

Among the many good things of the day will be an address by Rev. W. J. Martindale, of Kirksville, on the Church Lyceum and the education of our youth; and a discussion of the subject of Temperance by Rev. J. W. Anderson of Edina.

Refreshments will be served on the grounds by the society, cheap for cash.

Bring your big brothers and your other brothers; your best girls, and your other girl and everybody else, and have a good time generally.

By ORDER OF COM.
Brashear, Mo., Aug. 9th, 1886.

A Model Town.

GRANGER, Mo., Aug. 10, 1886.

ED. GRAPHIC:—In our peregrinations over Uncle Sam's homestead it is such a rare thing to find a model community that we cannot resist an honest inclination to let the readers of the GRAPHIC know something of the village which flourishes under the bucolic cognomen written above. It is situated upon a beautiful prairie, skirted with timber at various distances, upon the M. I. & N. R. R. 34 miles a little southwest of Keokuk, Iowa. In size it is quite small, but as a place where one can sit quietly down and watch the busy world go whirling by, it is not equalled by any other town in which we have been permitted to linger. In fact country and village are so beautifully blended it is hard to distinguish where the one ends and the other begins.

Some twenty-five or thirty families are congregated here and enjoy something of the peace of mind that "passeth all understanding." Most villages are remarkable for the backbitings and bickerings that are constantly taking place, but here is found a happy exception in that it seems free from such unpleasant pastimes. Honesty is a virtue that has received careful cultivation, and reached a high state of perfection. If one goes to rest in one of the dormitories kept for the weary wanderer's accommodation, he need not seal himself hermetically in his room in order that he may have left duceats enough to pay for his breakfast or clothing with which to complete his toilet.

The intellectual, spiritual and moral wants of the man are carefully supplied. A commodious modern, well furnished school house, provided with a high grade of instruction, adorns one part of town. Adjoining this is a neat, substantial, union church from which the Lord's servants dispense spiritual food. Moreover, the people enjoy what so few towns do, the benefit of a library of two hundred, well selected, standard works; also several of the best magazines, all supported by a membership ranging from thirty-five to forty-five.

It seems to us if there is one place where a saloon is a greater curse than another it is in the village where it serves as theatre, lecture room, and church combined. He it said to the honor of this community no such hydra-headed monster is allowed. There are two drug stores, but is a man should have the misfortune to be bitten by a rattle snake or other reptile, he would in all human probability die before he could get enough of the antidote to save his life.

LONG FELLOW.

AMONG THE MINES.

"The Mint" Mine, Clear Creek co., Colorado.

ED. GRAPHIC I have a short time to wait here in the cabin before returning to Georgetown, "am alone with my thoughts," and will venture a few notes of my last two days wanderings. The library of the cabin consists of an antiquated geography and a copy of the "Fireman's Magazine," otherwise your readers might be spared the infliction of this letter.

On the 13th, Mr. Lee, of Georgetown, a friend of mine and a thorough mountaineer, walked me from that place to this, a distance of seven miles. After leaving the creek and before reaching the mine I thought it unfortunate that the mine must be so high up, the inconvenience of reaching it being a consideration with me; but since my yesterday's observations I think it quite fortunate that the mine is so near the base of the mountain.

The altitude above the sea here is 11,000 feet, and I am within a stone's throw of a big snow drift. I make these statements here that your readers may not doubt my veracity when I say that I am much more comfortable in the sunshine than in the shade, and if you can recall the pleasant sensation caused by loafing (excuse me) on the sunny side of a building on a bright, early spring day you can appreciate my present very satisfactory condition.

To return to the 13th. I visited this mine and tried my hand at the drill and pick, and was justly laughed at for my awkwardness, which with other obvious reasons caused me to resolve never to do so again. After viewing other points of interest we repaired to the cabin for supper and for the night. The cabin is just below the line above which timber refuses to grow and is made of logs. The inside appears much like the outside, there being no papered or frescoed walls. The beadsteads

are a part of the cabin and made of the same material. The mattresses are improvised and made of Colorado feathers, (pine boughs) and valley feathers, (hay) and are covered with material in quantity and quality suited to the coolness of the nights, so that nothing except mosquitoes and possibly a bad conscience could interfere with one's rest, and I would say that with a little protection against mosquitoes we slept soundly.

For supper there were two miners and three visitors of us and there being only three sittings (boxes) I waited till second table, which waiting and unusual exercise I had, no doubt improved the quantity of the supper.

Now, gentle reader, after my recital of some of the rude environments of the miner I flatter myself that I have already excited in you some sympathy because of our bill of fare such as would seem a natural accompaniment, but I wish to say for the miner that the market affords nothing too good for him to eat. The canned vegetables to be had now-a-days are a convenience to him and the purity of the atmosphere prevents his food from spoiling; experience makes him a good cook, and his hospitality cannot be surpassed; his assurance of welcome is untainted with affection, and his "come again" is from an unquestioned sincerity that is a genuine satisfaction to the pilgrim.

Yesterday, the 14th, was set apart for a tramp to Gray's Peak—one of the highest peaks in Colorado. "The Mint" mine is in the north end of McClellan mountain, in shape a semi-circle, and joins Gray's Peak at its southern extremity. The east and convex side affords pasture (if there were any stock to eat it,) and the west side would be nearly perpendicular out for the numerous "hog's backs," which are void of all shape, and the ever falling rocks and earth that give it in places a sloping surface. Within the half circle formed by this mountain is Kelso mountain, beautiful from its symmetry and the greenness of its vegetation, and wealthy from its mineral resources, as evidenced by its many mines.

The route to Gray's Peak, as recommended to us, follows the ridge of McClellan mountain. Mr. Lee who accompanied me, knew what we were undertaking, though he had not traveled it; I know now, because I have traveled it. My impression of the route two days ago, from looking it over, was that the distance was probably a little over two miles, and that the ground was sufficiently rolling to relieve the monotony, and when the dinner basket and an early start were suggested, I thought "yes, we may wish to go somewhere else." But my impressions to-day are that we started at five o'clock, at nine the dinner was carefully divided and half of it eagerly eaten; the serrations in the surface as seen the day before with the open sky as a background, developed to mountains and valleys, each succeeding mountain surpassing in height the one before it; the distance had grown to seven miles (horizontal), and we reached our destination at 12 o'clock. It is quite enough to think of going 3,000 feet higher and return the same day, but to go 9,000 feet lower and 12,000 feet higher, makes food for more solemn reflections.

The saddle that connects McClellan mountain and Gray's Peak, is called "hog's back," and makes me wish I may never see the hog from which it took its name—much less to ride it as we did its namesake. So narrow is it in places that a brisk breeze would have made walking upon it dangerous; and so rocky that we were repeatedly forced to retreat and pick our way around the bluffs. Occasionally we would amuse ourselves by starting large rocks downward and watch them while they bounded over other rocks and splashed through snow drifts, finally finding rest in the valley so far below that we could scarcely see them. In this, though, we avoided miners' cabins, for the same reason that we would help miner or anybody else avoid an earthquake if that were possible.

There are no large rocks on Gray's Peak, neither are there any smooth rocks or pebbles, but the whole mountain seems a huge pile of granite broken in pieces, varying from the size of a horse-fly to that of a large dog. There is no vegetation except a few of the smallest flowers, and if it were not for the memory of these, I should say that there is absolutely no soil at all. Gray's Peak from the north appears like a broad, flat topped mountain, but is really quite narrow at its summit, just wide enough for the stone cabin which adorns it. The cabin was built by the people of Georgetown, for the benefit of tourists, who have evidently appreciated the wood part of it by using the roof, joists, doors, etc., for fuel. On the north side of the cabin is a snow drift, and we were there uncomfortably cold. We sampled the snow, which we used as a substitute for drink, while we ate the remainder of our dinner on the south side, where we became uncomfortably warm and very much sunburnt. In every direction we see snow capped—or rather snow-streaked—mountains. The day was rather smoky—caused

by several fires we could see—so our views were not so good as they would have been in a clear day. The "Mount of the Holy Cross," 75 miles away, was quite visible. The mountain is famous for always showing two streaks of snow in the form of a cross, which at this time of the year, is about all the snow it does show. Pike's Peak, 150 miles south, we occasionally saw through the smoke and haze, and its height, compared with its neighbors, made it seem like a cloud. In the direction of Middle park there was rain, which was, of course unfavorable to a good view of its reputed beautiful plains. Argentine Pass, not far away, and 1,500 feet below, was in full view, and its well kept road could be followed or traced many miles down the mountain to the westward. Gray's Peak is the source of Clear Creek on the east, and Snake River on the west; Clear Creek finally reaches the Atlantic Ocean, and Snake River the Pacific. Altogether the scene from Gray's Peak is an imposing one, including as it does at once, rain and sunshine, summer and visible signs of winter, plateaux and plains, forests and desert wastes, mountains of boulders and valleys with fertile soil, all speaking with silent but unmistakable certainty of a great Creator.

We naturally chose a more civilized route to return, so followed the well beaten trail, made necessarily zigzag by the mountain's 45 degrees slant. Often the rippling water would greet our ears, sometimes invisible, though beneath our feet, at other times appearing to view, affording the most satisfying draughts, cold as ice itself, and absolutely pure and clear. The trail at this time passes through one snow drift. From the valley below can be seen many miners' cabins and "dumps" on the barren side of McClellan mountain, some of them at such height as scarcely to be seen with the naked eye, and apparently in the most inaccessible places. "Kelso Cabin" is a rude log house where many parties of tourists on horseback stop in the evening that they may ascend Gray's Peak in the early morning and there see the sun rise and gradually spread its rays over the mountains.

To-morrow a party of thirty or forty of us expect to go on horseback to "Berthod Pass," of which, and other matters, I may write you another time. Yours truly,
O. E. M.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office, Kirksville, Mo., and advertised Aug. 7, 1886.

Parties calling for above letters please say ADVERTISED.

G. T. SPENCER, P. M.
Astroth, M. Baller, Miss Cordor Chandler Jno. Brodey, Miss Mattie Drennan, T. J. DeReamer, Millard Drennan, N. L. Grass, Prof. J. M. Hill, L. E. Hammond, Chas. Hawer, A. D. James, Miss Ridway Neol, Geo. 2 Johnson, Miss A. Nicholas, J. W. Knight, Miss Anna Singleton, J. H. Nicholas Mrs. C. Swiford, J. B. Tolley, Elmer Vaughn, W. M. Webber, W. B. Walker, W. L. Wilson, Annie Worth, Frank.

Greentop Graphics

The tie trade continues to increase.

W. B. Reynolds is putting in a new pair of scales.

Andrew Sebree has a four legged chicken on exhibition.

The Democratic primary was held at this place Saturday.

Rev. Allen of Glenwood preached a very able discourse at the M. E. church Sunday evening.

Mrs. Winfree and Miss Laura Rounds who have been visiting here left for their home, Carrollton, Mo., Monday morning.

Mrs. W. Sickles, of Texas is here visiting relatives. She brought with her from the Lone Star State a horned toad, which is quite a curiosity.

On account of the scarcity of water, some of the citizens of this village have quit drinking it.

The Lime Kiln club met Saturday evening as usual. There was a "strike" among some of the members, but no bones were broken and the Lime Kiln club is again serene.

A. Bickel formerly R. R. Agent, at this place but now of Bowling Greene, Mo., is visiting relatives and friends here.

The picnic in Wilson's Grove last Saturday was well attended and as usual some of the boys got quite merry.

F. J. Tice, W. J. Light and others of our fan loving citizens took in Barnum's show at Keokuk, Monday.

Public Speaking.

There will be speaking at Hazel Green school house Friday, Aug. 10th. Messrs. Hooker, Johnston, Reesman and Shaw will expound the principles of the Knights of Labor as laid down in the constitution of that order.

Mrs. C. E. Leech, accompanied her sister-in-law Mrs. Aurilla Sutherland to her home in Michigan, last week and will be gone for sometime.

Millard Chips.

Mr. Arthur Lewis, of Fairmont, is here visiting Mr. L. Miller, our wide awake grocer.

Dunn & Emert shipped three car loads of cattle to St. Louis last Monday.

The Presbyterians will begin a protracted meeting at this place on Sunday next.

Mrs. Grant, wife of David Grant died at her residence two and a half miles southeast of Millard last Monday. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Williamson, of Kirksville.

The Ice Cream festival given by the Sunday school at this place on last Thursday evening was a success financially, notwithstanding the dealings of a young man who agreed to furnish the Sunday school with certain articles at cost and then charged more for same than would have been asked at any other place in town. The Sunday school pronounces such proceedings wrong. Q. S.

CLIPPINGS.

Home Press.

The oldest mare in Missouri is old Eliza, owned by Uncle Jim Buck, of Richland township, this county. "Old Eliza," as Uncle Jim calls her, is 34 years old, past—was born in May, 1852. She was the family saddle horse, and was rode all over Athens county, Ohio, during the campaign of Buchanan, in 1856. She is used now as the family driving nag and is as active and energetic as a horse of eight years. Uncle Jim came to town Saturday, and extended the courtesy of a ride behind the oldest horse in harness in the United States. She was a Democrat in '56, and is yet—so Uncle Jim says—and no sum of money would buy the old family stand-by. She will receive a suitable burial, and a stone to mark the resting place of Eliza, if she precedes her venerable old master, James Buck, to the grave. We are not afraid of any newspaper finding an older one, and if they say they can, we will require the proof.

Edina Democrat

The series of temperance meetings that have been held in the public square during the evenings of the past week were well attended and the very best of order prevailed. The speakers from a distance were Eld. Simpson Ely of Kirksville, and Dr. J. W. Cunningham of St. Louis, both of whom pleased and interested all who had the pleasure of hearing them. The Revs. Tatlow, Settles and Anderson each lectured to appreciative audiences.

Canton News.

Go to work, Republicans. Do your whole duty. Organize in every township. Stir up the drones or kick them out. Smoke out the mugwumps and let them know that there is no room for "Hatch Republicans" in the party. Send them over to the Democrats where they belong. We want working Republicans now, and no traitors.

Memphis National.

We have had a few showers during the past week which have been of great value to the corn crop, but more rain is needed, and that badly. But we will have considerable corn in the county, whether it rains any more or not. We think with plenty of rain there would be nearly an average crop raised.

Miss Anna Markey of Kirksville, has been in our city the past week the guest of her brother, G. W. Markey.—Greencastle Ind.

Mr. Frank Gwynn and family, of Kirksville, were visiting in this city over Sunday.—Sullivan Standard.

Monroe City News.

A poor old tie maker was found in an alley, dead drunk, by Policeman Tucker, last Saturday and given a bed in the cooler. As soon as he was able to travel he was freed and sent home. The poor fellow has a family to provide for and it is a shame that he cannot turn his appetite against liquor.

A. Mr. Dodd, living seven miles southeast of town, caught five boys in his watermelon patch, last Sunday night, and demanded a \$5 bill from each of them, declaring that he would have them arrested if they refused to pay up. They complied with his request. The boys are sons of respected farmers and we trust will never commit such an act again.

On Wednesday of last week, Wm. Bixler, living about six miles northeast of town, plowed around his old stubble and set it on fire in order to kill the weeds and prevent it being burned during his absence. The wind arose very suddenly and caused the fire to jump the ditches, burning quite a lot of valuable property, among which was six ricks and two stacks of hay belonging to C. W. Fry, one stack and one rick for Bud Hymer and a lot of fence for Wm. Bixler. J. W. Rouse, Benj. Maxwell, John Bixler, and Bud Hymer also suffered great loss by the fire consuming their fences.

Robt. Clark has just completed putting down a new floor in his hard-ware store and has made other improvements which add greatly to the appearance of the property.